IT'S TERRIFIC

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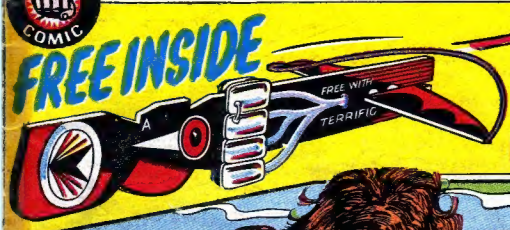
A POWER COMIC

No. 2. 22 APRIL 1967 EVERY MONDAY NINEPENCE

FREE INSIDE



IRON MAN'S MISSILE LAUNCHER

THE SUB-MARINER, Starring in: "ESCAPE TO NOWHERE!"

PLUS... THE AVENGERS AND Dr. STRANGE

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1967

Prince Namor, THE SUB-MARINER!

"ESCAPE... TO NOWHERE!"

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1965

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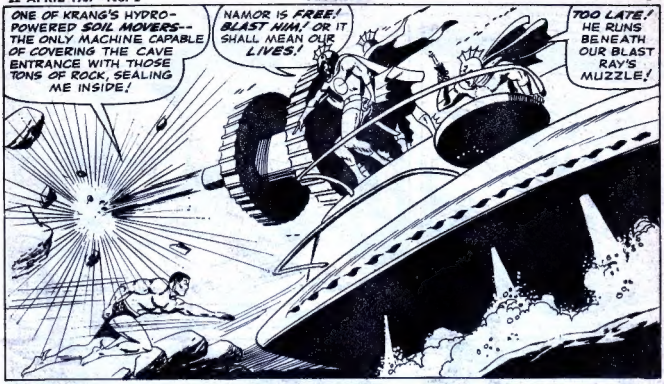
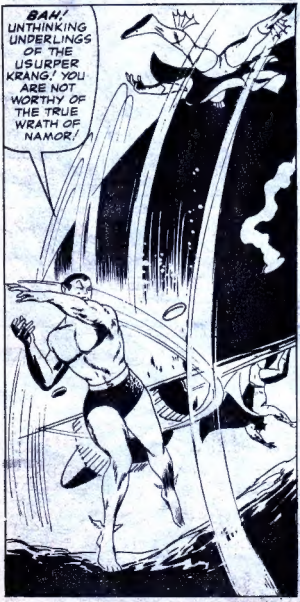
I CANNOT BE DEFEATED NOW! I MUST BE TRUE TO MY DESTINY-- TO MY HERITAGE--FOR WAS I NOT BORN MAMOR, THE AVENGING SON?

THIS SHELL, WITH NEPTUNE'S MARK, WAS TO BE MY FIRST CLUE TO WHERE THE ENCHANTED TRIDENT IS HIDDEN! BUT NOW, IT HAS BECOME MY ONLY WEAPON--!

FOR, A PRINCE OF THE BLOOD CAN NEVER SURRENDER!!
TWITT!
HURLED BY THE MOST POWERFUL ARM BENEATH THE SEA, THE GLISTENING OBJECT BECOMES AS DESTRUCTIVE AS AN ARTILLERY SHELL AS IT SEVERS THE RAMPAGING MONSTER'S DEADLY TENTACLES, BEFORE THE NIGHTMARISH CREATURE CAN COMPLETE ITS EMBRACE OF DOOM!

AT THAT VERY INSTANT, AN AWESOME APPARITION TAKES SHAPE ABOVE THE SLAIN MONSTER, AND A DEEP, SOLEMN VOICE PENETRATES THE VERY FIBRE OF NAMOR'S BEING....!
WELL DONE, VALIANT ONE! NOW MUST THOU PROCEED TO THE FORBIDDEN DEEPS, TO FACE THE NEXT PERIL THAT AWAITS THEE!
THE SPIRIT IMAGE OF FATHER NEPTUNE!!
THE VISION HAS FADED! NOW ALL THAT REMAINS IS FOR ME TO FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS SEALED CAVERN!
AND, NO LONGER MENACED BY THE SAVAGE SQUID, I CAN SURELY DEVISE SOME METHOD OF ESCAPE!
FOR, THOUGH IT WOULD TAKE AN ETERNITY TO SMASH MY WAY THROUGH THOSE TONS OF ROCK, THERE IS AN EASIER WAY--!
--A METHOD KNOWN ONLY TO THE RIGHTFUL LORD OF THE SEVEN SEAS!
FOR NONE BUT THE TRUE SUB-MARINER WOULD HAVE THE POWER...
--TO USE HIS OWN BODY AS A LIVING DRILL, AND ACTUALLY BORE HIS WAY TO FREEDOM!!
AND THERE, JUST AHEAD OF ME, IS WHAT I HAD EXPECTED TO FIND!!


ONE OF KRANG'S HYDRO-POWERED SOUL MOVERS--THE ONLY MACHINE CAPABLE OF COVERING THE CAVE ENTRANCE WITH THOSE TONS OF ROCK, SEALING ME INSIDE!
NAMOR IS FREE! BLAST HIM! OR IT SHALL MEAN OUR LIVES!
TOO LATE! HE RUNS BENEATH OUR BLAST RAY'S MUZZLE!

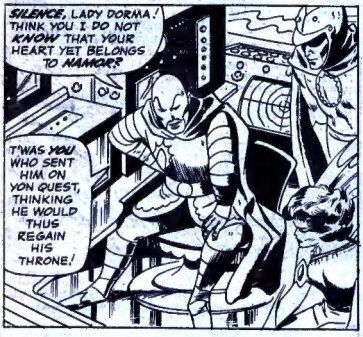

BAH! UNTHINKING UNDERLINGS OF THE USURPER KRANG! YOU ARE NOT WORTHY OF THE TRUE WRATH OF NAMOR!

FLEE, SNIVELLING TRAITORS!! FLEE, AS COWARDICE LENDS WINGS TO YOUR STUMBLING FEET! REJOIN YOUR MASTER, KRANG--FOR YOU DESERVE EACH OTHER!

AS FOR ME, I CONTINUE ON THE QUEST FOR NEPTUNE'S TRIDENT! NOTHING SHALL KEEP ME FROM MY GOAL!
BUT, WHEN AT LAST MY PRIZE IS WON--
OH, WHAT A DAY OF RECKONING THERE SHALL BE!

AND, AS MIGHTY NAMOR SWIMS OFF...

...A PAIR OF COLD, MERCILESS EYES FOLLOW HIS EVERY MOVE!
THOUGH HE HAS SUCCESSFULLY EVADED MY FIRST TRAP, THERE SHALL BE MANY MORE!
BUT, MY LORD KRANG, IT IS WRITTEN THAT NONE MAY INTERFERE WITH THE ROYAL QUEST!


SILENCE, LADY DORMA! THINK YOU I DO NOT KNOW THAT YOUR HEART YET BELONGS TO NAMOR?
T'WAS YOU WHO SENT HIM ON YON QUEST, THINKING HE WOULD THUS REGAIN HIS THRONE!

AND, I PERMITTED IT!! FOR I KNOW YOUR LOVE CAN NEVER BE MINE WHILST ME LIVES!

WHICH IS WHY I CAN PROMISE YOU THAT BEFORE THIS QUEST IS ENDED, THE SUB-MARINER SHALL DIE!

AND THEN, YOU SHALL TRULY BECOME MY QUEEN! NOW, UNTIL THAT HAPPY MOMENT, YOU MAY LEAVE MY ROYAL PRESENCE!
IF DEATH CLAIMS MY PRINCE, THEN DORMA'S FATE MATTERS NOT -- FOR MY HEART SHALL HAVE TURNED TO ASHES WITHIN ME!

BUT NAMOR'S THOUGHTS ARE NOT OF DEATH! RATHER ARE THEY THOUGHTS OF ACTION, AND VICTORY, AND REVENGE--THOUGHTS OF THE JUST PENALTIES HE SHALL IMPOSE UPON THOSE WHO HAVE BETRAYED HIM!!

SOME THERE ARE WHO FOLLOW KRANG THROUGH SENSE OF DUTY! THOSE SHALL GO UNPUNISHED! BUT, WOE UNTO THOSE WHO SERVE THE PRETENDER IN THE HOPE OF UNDESERVED REWARDS! UPON THEM SHALL DESCEND THE TERRIBLE FURY OF NAMOR'S ROYAL WRATH!

FOR, NO MATTER HOW LONG THE QUEST SHALL BE--NO MATTER HOW DEADLY THE DANGERS I FACE--NAUGHT BUT VICTORY CAN BE MINE! I WAS BORN TO RULE!! I WAS BORN NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER!

WHY, 'TIS AN ANCIENT FROM THE OUTER REACHES OF ATLANTIS! WHAT BRINGS YOU SO FAR FROM HOME, GOOD CITIZEN?
LONG HAVE I JOURNEYED, MY PRINCE, PRAYING TO SET EYES UPON THE RIGHTFUL SOVEREIGN OF THE SEVEN SEAS!

AND KINDLY NEPTUNE HAS ANSWERED MY PRAYERS, FOR I FIND MYSELF IN THE TRUE PRESENCE AT LAST!
SOME IN HIGH PLACES HAVE BETRAYED THEE, MY LORD NAMOR, BUT HEAR THE WORDS OF AN OLD, OLD MAN--- THE PEOPLE LOVE THEE! THE PEOPLE WISH THEE WELL! THE PEOPLE SHALL NEVER LOSE FAITH IN THEE, SUB-MARINER!

MY TIME GROWS SHORT-- BUT, WHEN NEPTUNE CALLS ME, I SHALL GO WITH HAPPY HEART, FOR I HAVE SPOKEN THE TRUTH TO NAMOR, PRINCE OF THE BLOOD!

RISE, ANCIENT ONE! IT IS MY HEART THAT HAS BEEN MADE HAPPY THIS DAY, THANKS TO YOU! YOUR WORDS HAVE BROUGHT ME COMFORT, AND YOUR FAITH SHALL BE MY STRENGTH! THOUGH YOU BE AGED AND HUMBLE, IT IS FOR THE LIKES OF YOU I FIGHT-- AND FOR THE LIKES OF YOU I SHALL TRIUMPH!

UTTERLY ALONE IS HE--WITHOUT ARMOUR, WITHOUT ARMS! AND YET, AS SURELY AS THE OCEAN ENDURES, HE IS ETERNAL ATLANTIS!

NOW MUST I PROCEED TO THE HIDDEN DEEPS, TO FIND THE SECOND CLUE TO NEPTUNE'S TRIDENT, AND DEFEAT WHATEVER MENACE MAY AWAIT ME!

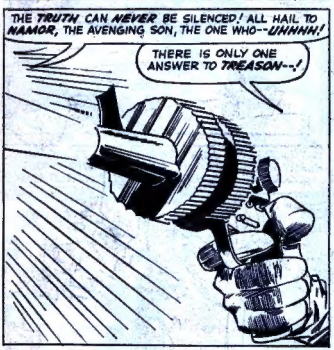
WHILE, BACK AT THE PALACE ROYAL, A LONELY FIGURE WAITS -- HER HEART HEAVY WITH FEAR AND DEEP REMORSE...!
'TWAS I WHO BETRAYED MY PRINCE, BECAUSE HE DID NOT RETURN MY LOVE!

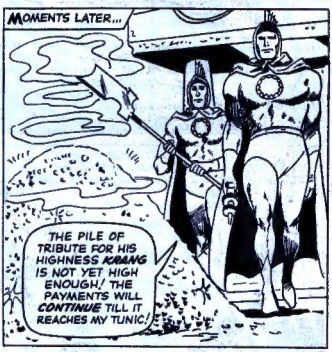
AND NOW, EVEN IF HE SHOULD REGAIN HIS CROWN, HIS HEART WILL STILL BE COLD TO ME! SO, I SHALL HAVE ACCOMPLISHED NAUGHT!

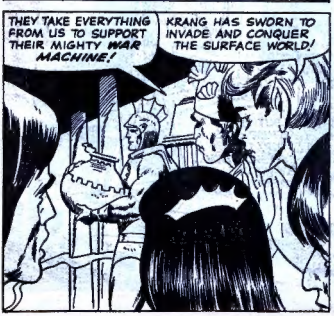
WITH KRANG, FOR WHOM MY HEART HOLDS NO LOVE, I COULD BE A QUEEN!
YET, NAMOR, WHO IS THE WORLD AND ALL TO ME, SHALL BE EVER OUT OF REACH!
BUT I'LL NEVER GIVE UP! I'LL SOMEHOW WIN MY PRINCE, OR DESTROY US BOTH IN THE ATTEMPT!

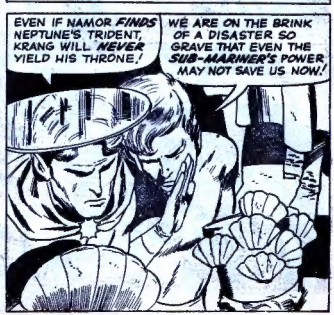
MEANWHILE, WITHIN THE CITY, THE TYRANNICAL RULE OF KRANG BEGINS TO SOW THE SEEDS OF DISCONTENT AND REBELLION--!
LOOK! THE TAX COLLECTORS ARE HERE ONCE MORE!
BEGONE!! YOU BLEED OUR NATION DRY! WE CAN PAY NO MORE TO THE TYRANT KRANG!

CITIZEN, HOLD YOUR TONGUE--OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES!!
NAY, 'TIS YOU WHO SHALL SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES, WHEN OUR RIGHTFUL MONARCH RETURNS FROM HIS QUEST WITH NEPTUNE'S TRIDENT!!
BE SILENT, MY FRIEND! YOU RISK BOTH OUR LIVES!


THE TRUTH CAN NEVER BE SILENCED! ALL HAIL TO NAMOR, THE AVENGING SON, THE ONE WHO--UHNNH!
THERE IS ONLY ONE ANSWER TO TREASON--!


MOMENTS LATER...
THE PILE OF TRIBUTE FOR HIS HIGHNESS KRANG IS NOT YET HIGH ENOUGH! THE PAYMENTS WILL CONTINUE TILL IT REACHES MY TUNIC!


THEY TAKE EVERYTHING FROM US TO SUPPORT THEIR MIGHTY WAR MACHINE!
KRANG HAS SWORN TO INVADE AND CONQUER THE SURFACE WORLD!


EVEN IF NAMOR FINDS NEPTUNE'S TRIDENT, KRANG WILL NEVER YIELD HIS THRONE!
WE ARE ON THE BRINK OF A DISASTER SO GRAVE THAT EVEN THE SUB-MARINER'S POWER MAY NOT SAVE US NOW!

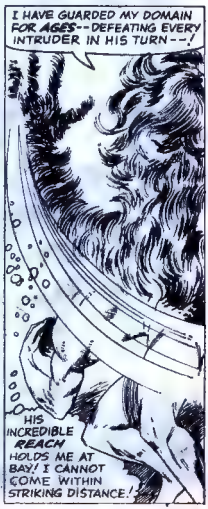
BUT, FAR REMOVED FROM THE COMMON PEOPLE, SAFELY SHELTERED BEHIND THE ROYAL CASTLE WALLS, PROTECTED BY A LEGION OF FANATICAL GUARDS, THE MAN CALLED KRANS KEEPS HIS OWN COUNSEL AS HE SILENTLY MONITORS THE PROGRESS OF HIS FORMER MONARCH--!
NAMOR SHOULD SOON BE REACHING HIS SECOND BATTLE SITE!
HOW CONFIDENT HE LOOKS! HOW LITTLE HE TRULY KNOWS OF THE PERILS THAT AWAIT HIM!
THEN, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE REGAL SUB-MARINER FINALLY REACHES HIS GOAL, AS A HUGE, FOREBODING SHAPE APPEARS FROM BENEATH THE MYSTERIOUS HIDDEN DEEPS--!
SOMETHING LOOMING UP AHEAD OF ME--LIKE A MOUNTAIN OF SEAWEED OR--NO! BY NEPTUNE, IT IS A MAN-SHAPE!!
IT IS A GIGANTIC SEAWEED MAN!

GO BACK, PUNY ONE! RETURN FROM WHENCE YOU CAME!

NONE THAT LIVE MAY PASS THROUGH MY DOMAIN! IN THE HIDDEN DEEPS, I REIGN SUPREME!

BUT, I SEEK THE ENCHANTED TRIDENT OF NEPTUNE! I CANNOT CHANGE MY COURSE UNTIL I HAVE FOUND THE SECOND CLUE TO ITS LOCATION!

FOOL! ONLY BY DEFEATING ME CAN YOU POSSESS THAT CLUE! BUT, I AM INVINCIBLE!



EVEN THOUGH I DODGE HIS ROCK-SHATTERING BLOWS, THE VERY FORCE OF EACH MISS IS ENOUGH TO JAR ME TO THE POINT OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS!
I MUST HAVE A WEAPON--SOMETHING TO STRIKE BACK WITH!
SECONDS LATER, THE DESPERATE SEA PRINCE FINDS A HUGE UNDERSEA STALAGMITE, SHAPED LIKE A TOWERING SPEAR--AND THEN--
BACK TO THE MURKY DEPTHS, MONSTROUS ONE!!
BUT, THE SEAWEED CREATURE EFFORTLESSLY CATCHES THE DEADLY OBJECT IN ONE GIGANTIC HAND--!
SNAP
YOU THOUGHT SO FLIMSY AN OBJECT COULD INJURE MEE? FOR THAT MISTAKE YOU SHALL PAY WITH YOUR VERY LIFE!
ONCE A VICTIM IS SEIZED IN MY GRIP OF DOOM--
--HE CAN NEVER ESCAPE--HE CAN NEVER BE FREE OF MY EVER-TIGHTENING HOLD--
--NEVER!!
SLOWLY, THE MIGHTY SUB-MARINER FEELS HIMSELF GROWING WEAKER, EVER MORE HELPLESS, AS THE INDESCRIBABLE PRESSURE STEADILY INCREASES--!
WE CONTINUE NEXT WEEK AND, BY THE TOWERING SPIRES OF ATLANTIS, WE HOPE YOU WILL JOIN US THEN!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

AFFABLE ALF has done what he's been threatening to do for months—he's hidden his typewriter, packed his toothbrush and jetted off for a two-week holiday in Malaga! So, whilst Alf is out there soaking up the Spanish sunshine and doing nothing more energetic than mumbling an occasional "Ole", the most important job in the world (and by that we mean looking after the interests of all you frantic ones—natch!) is being handled with tender, loving care by Cool-cat Cos and Big Bold Bart. What a responsibility!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

We'd be falling in our duty if we didn't remind you all that in this week's TERRIFIC there's a little free something to remember it by. And there'll be another little something in the following issue. And if you're one of those who complain that you haven't been able to find a shop that hasn't sold out of TERRIFICS, why hold out any longer? Do as we keep telling you to do about our mags—make it a regular order from your newsagent.

TWENTY FRANTIC FOLLOWERS . . .

Anthony Ward, Halton, Leeds 15. Richard Craven, Belfast, Ireland. A. Goulding, Heywood, Lancs. Patricia Moore, Streatham, London, S.W.16. Shaun Rowland, Merstham, Surrey. Tony Sharp, Harrogate, Yorkshire. Ian Price, Wigan, Lancs. Paul Blowers, Saltburn-by-Sea, Yorkshire. Simon Wells, Hertford, Herts. G. Moffat, Edinburgh, Scotland. Terence O'Brien, Brackley, White-Moss. Michael Walker, Hull, Yorkshire. Alan Lewis, Hatfield, Herts. John Dilks, Kilburn, N.W.6. Peter Gibons, Harlow, Essex. Stephen Pearson, Deal, Kent. Matthew Hayes, Appleby, Westmorland. Nigel Horne, Lowestoft, Suffolk. Stephen Avery, Cheddar, Somerset. Denis Blandford, Windsor, Berks.

Didja know that in addition to his movie-length adventure in this week's TERRIFIC, Submariner is also deeply involved with the X-men in the senses-staggering saga that is currently causing everyone to rave about FANTASTIC! You can't say we don't keep our Super-Heroes busy!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

There's still time to buy a Hulk T-Shirt—but only if you hurry, hurry, hurry for a SMASH! Within its pages you'll find the precious coupon! That's it, frantic ones. Or, as Alf said before he left: "Hasta la Vista, Amigos!"

MANUAL OF OPERATIONS
(FILE 0732/16/472)

Only to be released to authenticated Power Pack Personnel. Contravention of these instructions renders offenders liable to official action.

1. Assemble by engaging bow section in launcher in centre slot, ensuring elastic is above launcher.
2. Hold launcher at (X) between finger and thumb of left hand, while pulling back elastic to end of breech (A). Ensure trigger is depressed.
3. Place matchstick flat between guides, with rear end at (A).
4. Press trigger.

THE ASTRO DART AND LAUNCHER

The Concorde is not due to fly for the first time until next year — but you needn't wait that long to go supersonic! In fact you can start next week with the FREE Astrodart in TERRIFIC!

We may not have spent as much time on it as the Concorde designers — but our results are nearly as spectacular. See for yourself

IN NEXT WEEK'S TERRIFIC

The 1840 British "Penny Black" is valued £35 unused, and the 1853 Cape of Good Hope is £17 mint. Few collectors can afford originals of these rare British Empire classics—the world's first postage and first triangular stamps. We will send you exact colour facsimiles of these two famous rarities ABSOLUTELY FREE, plus a special, imported collection of 150 ALL DIFFERENT world stamps, all genuine and catalogued over 30/-. Just ask to see our new Special Approvals

(Please tell your parents.)

UNIVERSAL STAMP CO., (Dept. TC6), Eastrington, Goole, Yorkshire

1. What country has "U.A.R." on its stamps? .....
2. What country never puts its name on its stamps? .....
3. Must a stamp have a "watermark" to be genuine? .....
4. What was the former name of "ZAMBIA"? .....

Prizes :—3 TRIANGULAR stamps free for each correct answer. Special packet of 15 different Triangular stamps free for 4 correct answers. Our wonderful new Special Approvals will also be sent to all applicants

(Please inform your parents.)

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CHURCHILL COLLECTION —44 STAMPS FREE!!

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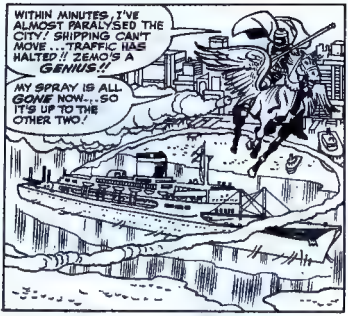
Please tell your parents and SEND TODAY.

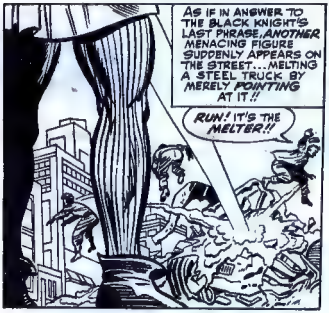
STERLING STAMP SERVICE (Dept. TC1) Lancing, Sussex.

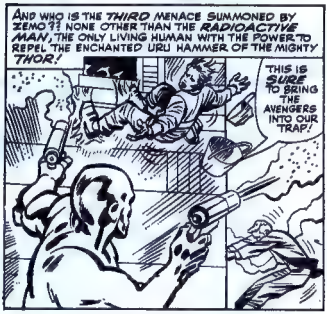
THE MIGHTY AVENGERS

OUR STORY STARTS IN WAR-TORN EUROPE WHEN CAPTAIN AMERICA CAUGHT THE MYSTERIOUS ZEMO AS HE PERFECTED HIS LATEST WEAPON FOR HITLER: THE INCREDIBLE ADHESIVE X. THE CAPTAIN'S SHIELD STRUCK A VAT OF THE ADHESIVE, SWAMPING ZEMO SO THAT HIS HOOD WAS STUCK TO HIS FACE FOR EVER! THE NEWS OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S 're-BIRTH' (SEE TERRIFIC 1) AND HIS JOINING THE AVENGERS SETS THE EVIL GENIUS INTO A PASSIONATE FURY FOR REVENGE! NOW, LIKE A WINGED WRAITH, THE BLACK KNIGHT APPEARS IN THE SKIES SPREADING CHAOS IN HIS WAKE...

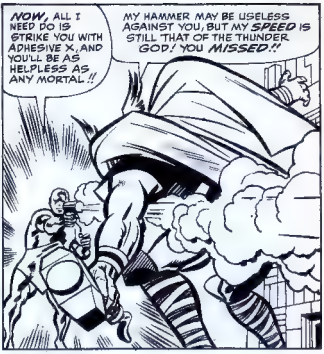


Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1963



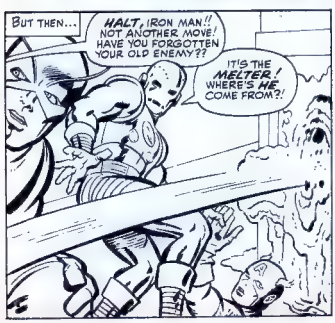


BACK...ALL OF YOU!! I HAVE FOUGHT HIM BEFORE! LEAVE HIM TO ME!...UHHH!
SURPRISED, THOR? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT ONLY MY RADIO-ACTIVE BODY CAN REPEL YOUR HAMMER?! AGAINST ME, YOU'RE HELPLESS!!

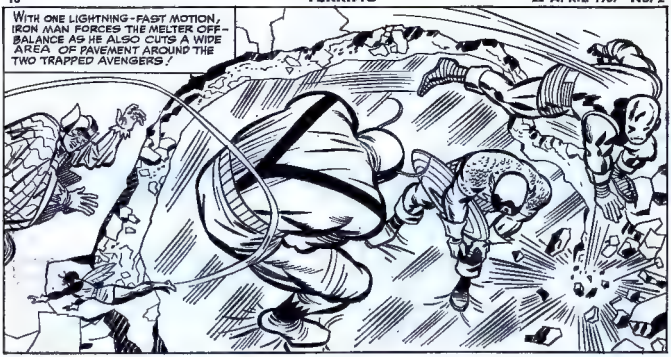

NOW, ALL I NEED DO IS STRIKE YOU WITH ADHESIVE X, AND YOU'LL BE AS HELPLESS AS ANY MORTAL!!
MY HAMMER MAY BE USELESS AGAINST YOU, BUT MY SPEED IS STILL THAT OF THE THUNDER. GOD! YOU MISSED!!

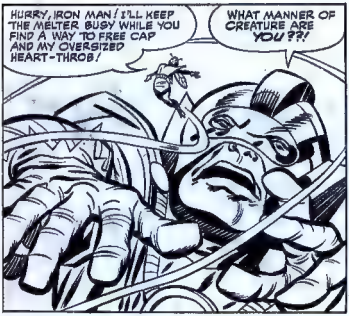
BUT THE SPRAY WHICH MISSES THOR GOES PAST HIM TO STRIKE THE SPEEDING CAPTAIN AMERICA AND GIANT-MAN!
WHAT'S GOING ON?!
MY KNEE! IT'S PINNED TO THE GROUND!! I CAN'T MOVE!

WAIT!! I SEEM TO REMEMBER...FROM THE PAST!! ZEMO HAD SUCH A WEAPON!! HE CALLED IT ADHESIVE X!! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, BUT...IT COULD BE THE ANSWER!! HE MAY STILL BE ALIVE!!
LET'S TRY TO FIGURE IT OUT LATER, CAP! RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO FREE YOU BEFORE IT HARDENS ANY MORE!!

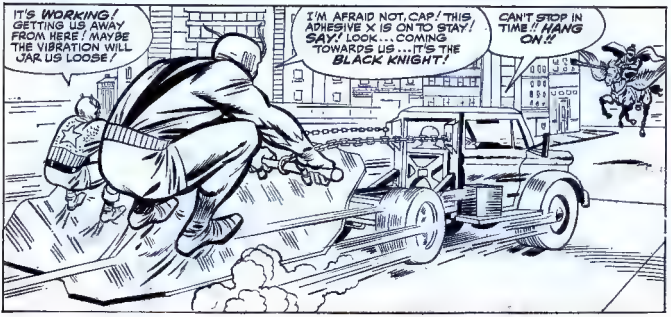

BUT THEN...
HALT, IRON MAN!! NOT ANOTHER MOVE! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN YOUR OLD ENEMY??
IT'S THE MELTER! WHERE'S HE COME FROM?!

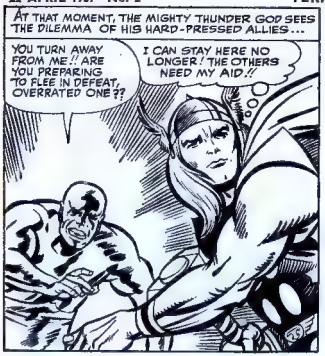
HE'S THE ONLY ONE WITH THE POWER TO DAMAGE MY IRON ARMOUR!! BUT, PERHAPS IF I CAN TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE...
DIDN'T EXPECT ME TO RUSH TOWARDS YOU WITH MY MAGNETIC REPELLER IN OPERATION, DID YOU?

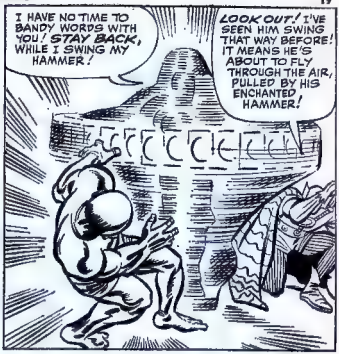

WITH ONE LIGHTNING-FAST MOTION, IRON MAN FORCES THE MELTER OFF-BALANCE AS HE ALSO CUTS A WIDE AREA OF PAVEMENT AROUND THE TWO TRAPPED AVENGERS!

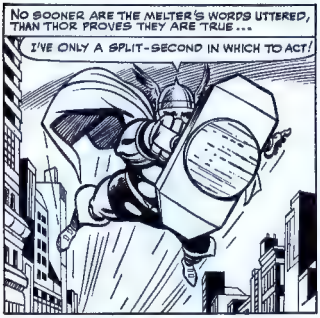

HURRY, IRON MAN! I'LL KEEP THE MELTER BUSY WHILE YOU FIND A WAY TO FREE CAP AND MY OVERSIZED HEART-THROB!
WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE ARE YOU ??!

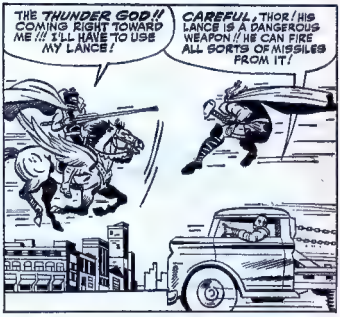
IRON MAN, SEE THAT TOW TRUCK AHEAD OF US? WE'LL HOLD ON TO THE TOW CHAINS WHILE YOU DRIVE THE TRUCK!
IT'LL BE LIKE WATER-SKIING ON DRY LAND!
OKAY, PARTNERS! WE'LL GIVE IT A TRY!


IT'S WORKING! GETTING US AWAY FROM HERE! MAYBE THE VIBRATION WILL JAR US LOOSE!
I'M AFRAID NOT, CAP! THIS ADHESIVE X IS ON TO STAY! SAY! LOOK... COMING TOWARDS US...IT'S THE BLACK KNIGHT!
CAN'T STOP IN TIME!! HANG ON!!

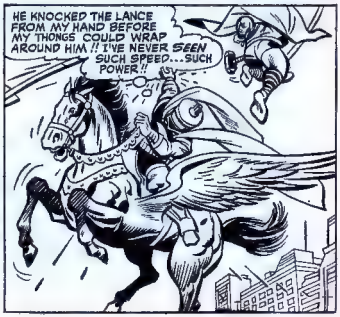

AT THAT MOMENT, THE MIGHTY THUNDER GOD SEES THE DILEMMA OF HIS HARD-PRESSED ALLIES...
YOU TURN AWAY FROM ME!! ARE YOU PREPARING TO FLEE IN DEFEAT, OVERRATED ONE??
I CAN STAY HERE NO LONGER! THE OTHERS NEED MY AID!!

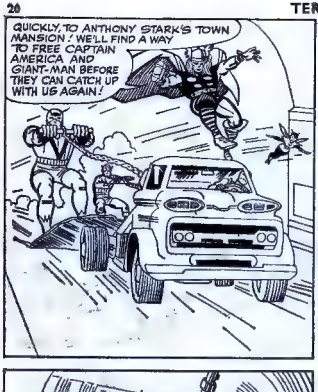

I HAVE NO TIME TO BANDY WORDS WITH YOU! STAY BACK, WHILE I SWING MY HAMMER!
LOOK OUT! I'VE SEEN HIM SWING THAT WAY BEFORE! IT MEANS HE'S ABOUT TO FLY THROUGH THE AIR, PULLED BY HIS ENCHANTED HAMMER!


NO SOONER ARE THE MELTER'S WORDS UTTERED, THAN THOR PROVES THEY ARE TRUE...
I'VE ONLY A SPLIT-SECOND IN WHICH TO ACT!

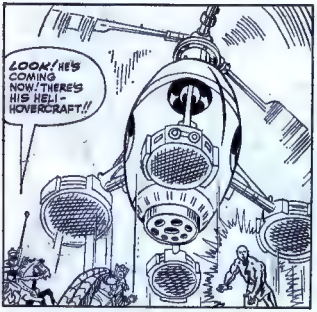

THE THUNDER GOD!! COMING RIGHT TOWARD ME!!! I'LL HAVE TO USE MY LANCE!
CAREFUL, THOR! HIS LANCE IS A DANGEROUS WEAPON!! HE CAN FIRE ALL SORTS OF MISSILES FROM IT!

SO! YOU DARE FIRE YOUR WHIRLING THONGS AT ME, DO YOU??


HE KNOCKED THE LANCE FROM MY HAND BEFORE MY THONGS COULD WRAP AROUND HIM!! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH SPEED...SUCH POWER!!


QUICKLY, TO ANTHONY STARK'S TOWN MANSION! WE'LL FIND A WAY TO FREE CAPTAIN AMERICA AND GIANT-MAN BEFORE THEY CAN CATCH UP WITH US AGAIN!

ZEMO'S PLAN WASN'T AS PERFECT AS WE THOUGHT! THE AVENGERS ESCAPED FROM US!
QUIET, YOU FOOL! DON'T LET ZEMO HEAR YOU! ONCE HE TAKES COMMAND IN PERSON, THE AVENGERS WILL BE DONE FOR!!

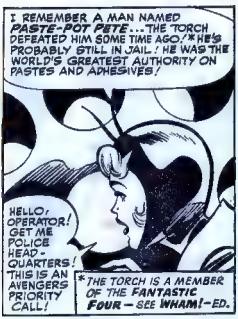

LOOK! HE'S COMING NOW! THERE'S HIS HELI-HOVERCRAFT!!

THE STREETS ARE DESERTED, ZEMO! IT'S SAFE FOR US TO LAND NOW!
YOU THINK I'M FEARFUL OF OTHERS, FOOL? ZEMO LANDS WHEN HE PLEASES!

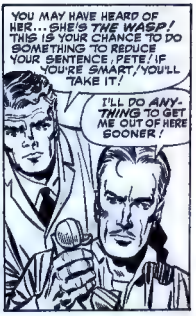
SORRY, THEY GOT AWAY, ZEMO! THEY WERE JUST TOO FAST FOR US!
WE'D BETTER PICK UP THEIR TRAIL BEFORE THEY FIND A SOLUTION FOR ADHESIVE X!!
A SOLUTION FOR ADHESIVE X!! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! IF ANYONE CAN FIND IT, THE AVENGERS CAN! AND, IF I CAN STEAL IT FROM THEM...!!

WITH SUCH A SOLUTION I COULD TEAR THIS ACCURSED HOOD FROM MY HEAD, AND WALK THE STREETS LIKE A NORMAL MAN! I MUST HAVE IT! I MUST!
THE ONLY WAY TO FIND THE AVENGERS AGAIN IS TO DRAW THEM FROM THEIR HIDING PLACE ONCE MORE! NOW THIS IS WHAT WE'LL DO!

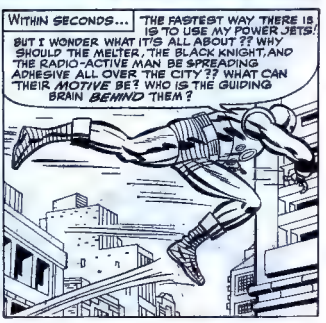
MEANTIME, AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS, THE AVENGERS FEVERISHLY TRY TO REMOVE ADHESIVE X...
WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING... EVEN ACETYLENE TORCHES! NOTHING WILL DILUTE THIS ADHESIVE!
THE ADHESIVE GOES RIGHT THROUGH THE FIBRE! WE CAN'T EVEN REMOVE OUR BOOTS!
I HAVE AN IDEA! I'LL CALL THE POLICE...

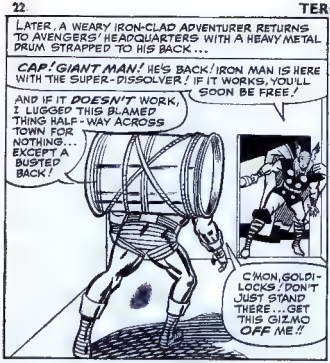

I REMEMBER A MAN NAMED PASTE-POT PETE... THE TORCH DEFEATED HIM SOME TIME AGO,* HE'S PROBABLY STILL IN JAIL! HE WAS THE WORLD'S GREATEST AUTHORITY ON PASTES AND ADHESIVES!
HELLO, OPERATOR! GET ME POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS! THIS IS AN AVENGERS PRIORITY CALL!
* THE TORCH IS A MEMBER OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR — SEE WHAM! — ED.

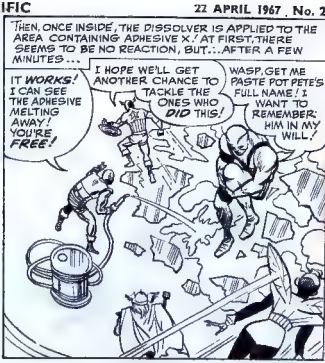
MOMENTS LATER, A PRISONER IS BROUGHT INTO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...
PETE, I HAVE A CALL FOR YOU! THERE'S A CERTAIN LADY WHO WANTS TO TALK WITH YOU!
A LADY?


YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF HER... SHE'S THE WASP! THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING TO REDUCE YOUR SENTENCE, PETE! IF YOU'RE SMART, YOU'LL TAKE IT!
I'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET ME OUT OF HERE SOONER!

WE'RE IN LUCK! PASTE-POT PETE HAS A SUPER-DISSOLVER OF HIS OWN WHICH CAN DISSOLVE ANY ADHESIVE! IT'S STORED IN A CERTAIN WAREHOUSE IN A METAL DRUM! SOMEONE WRITE DOWN THE ADDRESS...
I'LL WRITE IT, WASP! THEN I'LL GO GET IT!

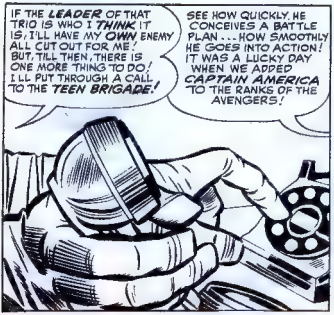

WITHIN SECONDS...
THE FASTEST WAY THERE IS IS TO USE MY POWER JETS!
BUT I WONDER WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT?? WHY SHOULD THE MELTER, THE BLACK KNIGHT, AND THE RADIO-ACTIVE MAN BE SPREADING ADHESIVE ALL OVER THE CITY?? WHAT CAN THEIR MOTIVE BE? WHO IS THE GUIDING BRAIN BEHIND THEM?


LATER, A WEARY IRON-CLAD ADVENTURER RETURNS TO AVENGERS' HEADQUARTERS WITH A HEAVY METAL DRUM STRAPPED TO HIS BACK...
CAP! GIANT MAN! HE'S BACK! IRON MAN IS HERE WITH THE SUPER-DISSOLVER! IF IT WORKS, YOU'LL SOON BE FREE!
AND IF IT DOESN'T WORK, I LUGGED THIS BLAMED THING HALF-WAY ACROSS TOWN FOR NOTHING... EXCEPT A BUSTED BACK!
C'MON, GOLDI-LOCKS! DON'T JUST STAND THERE...GET THIS GIZMO OFF ME!!


THEN, ONCE INSIDE, THE DISSOLVER IS APPLIED TO THE AREA CONTAINING ADHESIVE X! AT FIRST, THERE SEEMS TO BE NO REACTION, BUT...AFTER A FEW MINUTES...
IT WORKS! I CAN SEE THE ADHESIVE MELTING AWAY! YOU'RE FREE!
I HOPE WE'LL GET ANOTHER CHANCE TO TACKLE THE ONES WHO DID THIS!
WASP, GET ME PASTE POT PETE'S FULL NAME! I WANT TO REMEMBER HIM IN MY WILL!

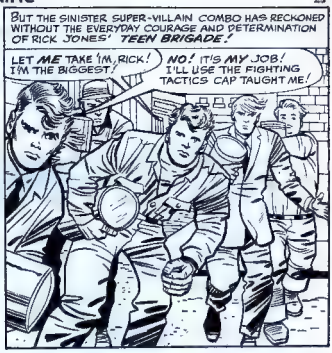
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO GET THEM!!
EASY, CAP! THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN WE THINK!
GIANT-MAN IS RIGHT! IF WE ONLY KNEW THE PURPOSE OF THEIR ATTACK... WHAT IS BEHIND IT!

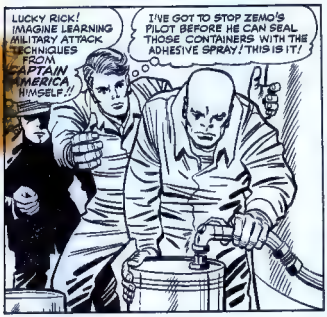
EACH IS A FOE ONE OF US HAS FOUGHT BEFORE... AND WHO HAS ALMOST DEFEATED US!
I GET IT! EACH THINKS HE KNOWS YOUR WEAKNESSES...LIKE THE MELTER CAN MELT IRON MAN'S ARMOUR! BUT LET'S THROW THEM A CURVE! LET'S SWITCH ENEMIES! WE'LL CATCH THEM OFF-GUARD!
A CLEVER PLAN!

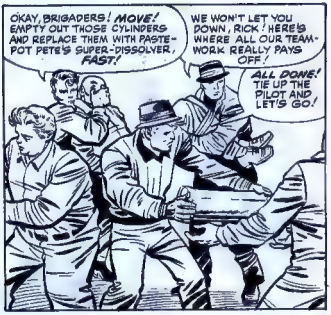

IF THE LEADER OF THAT TRIO IS WHO I THINK IT IS, I'LL HAVE MY OWN ENEMY ALL CUT OUT FOR ME! BUT, TILL THEN, THERE IS ONE MORE THING TO DO! I'LL PUT THROUGH A CALL TO THE TEEN BRIGADE!
SEE HOW QUICKLY HE CONCEIVES A BATTLE PLAN...HOW SMOOTHLY HE GOES INTO ACTION! IT WAS A LUCKY DAY WHEN WE ADDED CAPTAIN AMERICA TO THE RANKS OF THE AVENGERS!

MEANWHILE, ZEMO PREPARES FOR A NEW ASSAULT UPON THE CITY, AS HE REFILLS HIS ADHESIVE X CONTAINERS FROM THE MAIN SUPPLY VAT ABOARD HIS HELI-HOVERCRAFT...
CAREFUL WITH THAT ADHESIVE, YOU CLUMSY FOOL!! NOT A DROP IS TO BE WASTED!! BEFORE I AM DONE, IT WILL MAKE ME THE MOST POWERFUL MAN ON EARTH!

NOW! ALL THREE OF YOU ARE TO LOAD UP YOUR ADHESIVE X CYLINDERS AGAIN! YOU'LL GIVE THE CITY ANOTHER TREATMENT, TO BRING THE AVENGERS TO THEIR KNEES!
WITH OUR COMBINED POWERS, WE ARE THE MASTERS OF EVIL, ZEMO! WE CAN ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING!


BUT THE SINISTER SUPER-VILLAIN COMBO HAS RECKONED WITHOUT THE EVERYDAY COURAGE AND DETERMINATION OF RICK JONES' TEEN BRIGADE!
LET ME TAKE 'IM, RICK! I'M THE BIGGEST!
NO! IT'S MY JOB! I'LL USE THE FIGHTING TACTICS CAP TAUGHT ME!


LUCKY RICK! IMAGINE LEARNING MILITARY ATTACK TECHNIQUES FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA HIMSELF!
I'VE GOT TO STOP ZEMO'S PILOT BEFORE HE CAN SEAL THOSE CONTAINERS WITH THE ADHESIVE SPRAY! THIS IS IT!

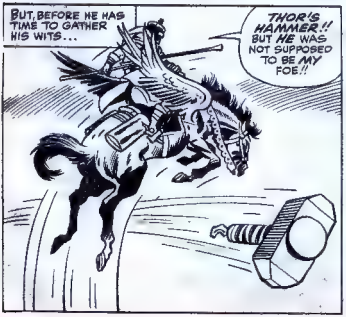

OKAY, BRIGADERS! MOVE! EMPTY OUT THOSE CYLINDERS AND REPLACE THEM WITH PASTE-POT PETE'S SUPER-DISSOLVER, FAST!
WE WON'T LET YOU DOWN, RICK! HERE'S WHERE ALL OUR TEAMWORK REALLY PAYS OFF!
ALL DONE! TIE UP THE PILOT AND LET'S GO!

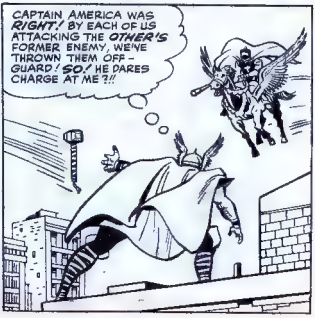
SECONDS LATER, THE MASTERS OF EVIL GRAB THE CYLINDERS WHICH THEY THINK CONTAIN ADHESIVE X, AND THEN...
EVEN THE MIGHTY THOR WILL BE HELPLESS BEFORE ME ONCE HIS HAMMER IS PASTED TO THE GROUND!
THE AVENGERS WON'T SURPRISE US AGAIN, ZEMO! WE'LL BE READY FOR THEM THIS TIME!
GO!! LET THE WORLD SEE THE AWESOME POWER OF ZEMO, THE MASKED MONARCH!
IF ONLY WE HAD THOUGHT TO BAND TOGETHER BEFORE! WHAT CONQUESTS WE WOULD HAVE MADE!

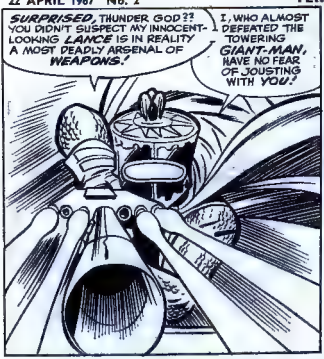
THE *FIRST* TO SPRAY THE CONTENTS OF HIS CYLINDER IS THE HIGH-FLYING *BLACK KNIGHT*...

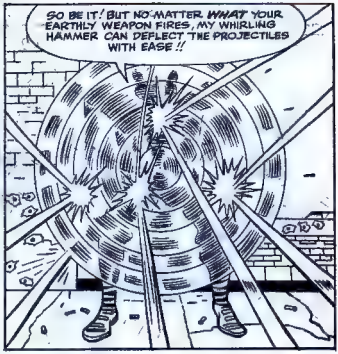
SOMETHING IS *WRONG!* INSTEAD OF GLUING EVERYTHING TO THE SPOT...THE SPRAY IS FREEING THOSE WHO WERE TRAPPED BEFORE! BUT...*NOW??*

WHO?



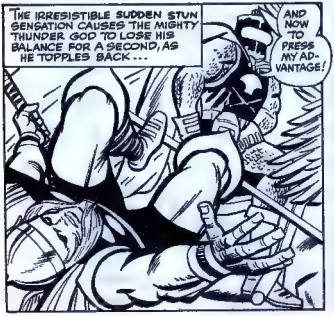


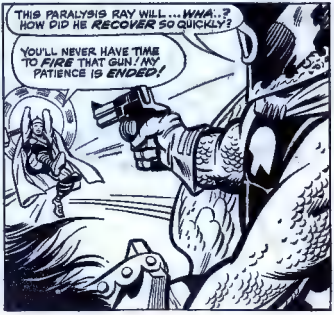

SURPRISED, THUNDER GOD?? YOU DIDN'T SUSPECT MY INNOCENT-LOOKING LANCE IS IN REALITY A MOST DEADLY ARSENAL OF WEAPONS!
I, WHO ALMOST DEFEATED THE TOWERING GIANT-MAN, HAVE NO FEAR OF JOUSTING WITH YOU!


SO BE IT! BUT NO MATTER WHAT YOUR EARTHLY WEAPON FIRES, MY WHIRLING HAMMER CAN DEFLECT THE PROJECTILES WITH EASE!!

AND NOW, BEFORE YOU CAN RE-LOAD...!
BAH! I HAVE NO NEED TO RE-LOAD! I STILL HAVE WEAPONS ENOUGH TO DEAL WITH YOU!

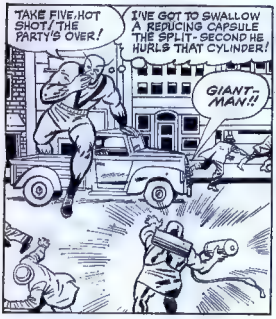
WEAPONS SUCH AS THIS INNOCENT-LOOKING STUN-RAY... MOST EFFECTIVE AT CLOSE RANGE!
UNHH!!

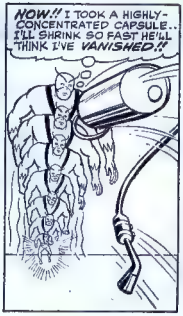

THE IRRESISTIBLE SUDDEN STUN SENSATION CAUSES THE MIGHTY THUNDER GOD TO LOSE HIS BALANCE FOR A SECOND, AS HE TOPPLES BACK...
AND NOW TO PRESS MY ADVANTAGE!

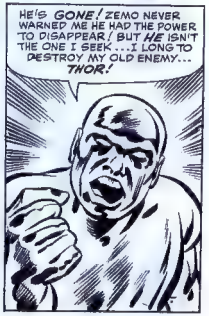

THIS PARALYSIS RAY WILL... WHA..? HOW DID HE RECOVER SO QUICKLY?
YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TIME TO FIRE THAT GUN! MY PATIENCE IS ENDED!

THEN, WITH THOSE RINGING WORDS, THE THUNDER GOD ATTACKS!!

MEANWHILE, THE NEXT MASTER OF EVIL PERFORMS HIS TASK ON FOOT...
RUN! IT'S THE RADIO-ACTIVE MAN!
WHAT HAPPENED TO ZEMO'S ADHESIVE? THE MORE I SPRAY, THE MORE VICTIMS I SET FREE!

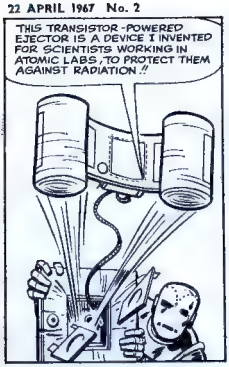

TAKE FIVE, HOT SHOT, THE PARTY'S OVER!
I'VE GOT TO SWALLOW A REDUCING CAPSULE THE SPLIT-SECOND HE HURLS THAT CYLINDER!
GIANT-MAN!!

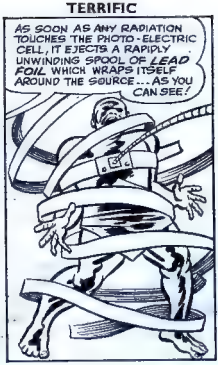

NOW!! I TOOK A HIGHLY-CONCENTRATED CAPSULE.. I'LL SHRINK SO FAST HE'LL THINK I'VE VANISHED!!

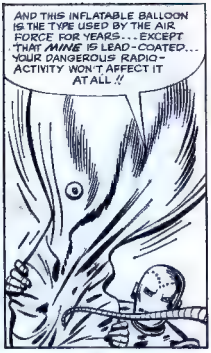

HE'S GONE! ZEMO NEVER WARNED ME HE HAD THE POWER TO DISAPPEAR! BUT HE ISN'T THE ONE I SEEK...I LONG TO DESTROY MY OLD ENEMY... THOR!

NOW FOR THE SECOND PART OF MY MANOEUVRE I'LL SEEM TO SPRING UP BEHND HIM...I'M IN EXACTLY THE RIGHT SPOT!!
IF WE PLANNED THIS RIGHT, HE'LL HURL A RADIO-ACTIVE BOLT AT ME!!
YOU!! BACK AGAIN! THIS TIME I'LL MAKE SURE YOU DON'T ESCAPE!

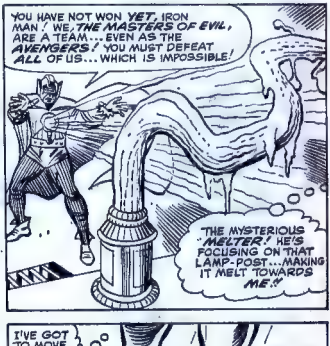
MISSED HIM, AGAIN! BUT...WHAT'S THAT OVER THE FENCE?! MY BEAM STRUCK SOMETHING!!
GOOD WORK, PARTNER! THAT TOOK A LOT OF NERVE!! AND NOW, I'LL CARRY THE BALL!!
IT WORKED!!


THIS TRANSISTOR-POWERED EJECTOR IS A DEVICE I INVENTED FOR SCIENTISTS WORKING IN ATOMIC LABS, TO PROTECT THEM AGAINST RADIATION !!


AS SOON AS ANY RADIATION TOUCHES THE PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELL, IT EJECTS A RAPIDLY UNWINDING SPOOL OF LEAD FOIL WHICH WRAPS ITSELF AROUND THE SOURCE... AS YOU CAN SEE!


AND THIS INFLATABLE BALLOON IS THE TYPE USED BY THE AIR FORCE FOR YEARS... EXCEPT THAT MINE IS LEAD-COATED... YOUR DANGEROUS RADIO-ACTIVITY WON'T AFFECT IT AT ALL !!

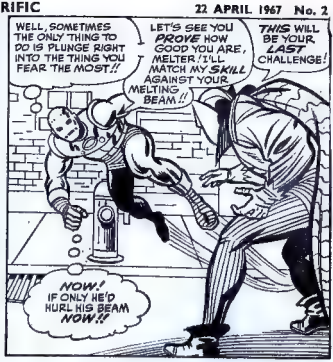
WHILE YOU DANGLE UP THERE, WAITING FOR THE AUTHORITIES TO FREE YOU, YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF TIME TO MEDITATE ABOUT WHAT IT MEANS TO FOOL AROUND WITH THE AVENGERS !!

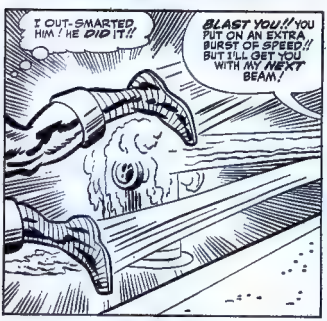

YOU HAVE NOT WON YET, IRON MAN ! WE, THE MASTERS OF EVIL, ARE A TEAM... EVEN AS THE AVENGERS ! YOU MUST DEFEAT ALL OF US... WHICH IS IMPOSSIBLE!
THE MYSTERIOUS MELTER ! HE'S FOCUSING ON THAT LAMP-POST... MAKING IT MELT TOWARDS ME !!

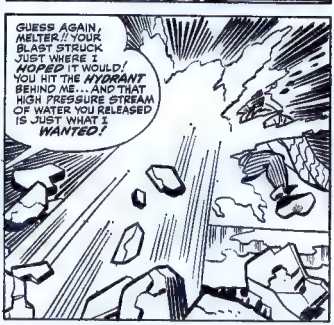
HE WAS THE ONE FOE I DIDN'T WANT TO FACE... ONLY HE HAS THE POWER TO DESTROY MY ARMOUR!
THE MELTED LAMP-POST IS ABOUT TO ENTWINE ITSELF ABOUT ME !!

I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST! ONLY MY POWER JETS CAN SAVE ME!
QUICK THINKING, IRON MAN! BUT YOU'VE ONLY GONE FROM THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE!! NOW I'LL STRIKE AGAIN!!

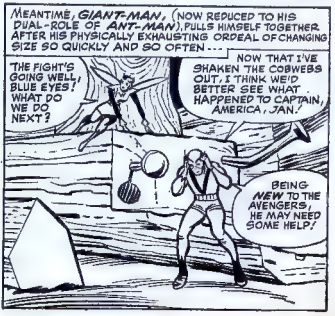
I CAN'T GO HIGHER! HIS WITHERING BEAMS KEEP MELTING THE MASONRY OF THE CONDEMNED BUILDING ABOVE ME!


WELL, SOMETIMES THE ONLY THING TO DO IS PLUNGE RIGHT INTO THE THING YOU FEAR THE MOST!!
LET'S SEE YOU PROVE HOW GOOD YOU ARE, MELTER! I'LL MATCH MY SKILL AGAINST YOUR MELTING BEAM!!
THIS WILL BE YOUR LAST CHALLENGE!
NOW! IF ONLY HE'D HURL HIS BEAM NOW!!


I OUT-SMARTED HIM! HE DID IT!!
BLAST YOU!! YOU PUT ON AN EXTRA BURST OF SPEED!! BUT I'LL GET YOU WITH MY NEXT BEAM!

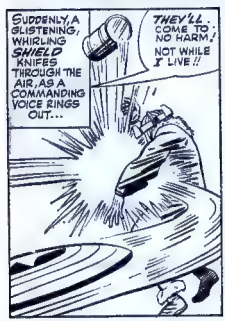

GUESS AGAIN, MELTER!! YOUR BLAST STRUCK JUST WHERE I HOPED IT WOULD! YOU HIT THE HYDRANT BEHIND ME... AND THAT HIGH PRESSURE STREAM OF WATER YOU RELEASED IS JUST WHAT I WANTED!

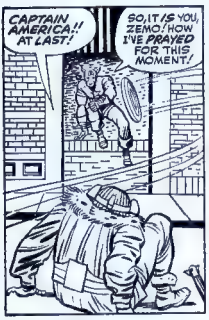
THOROUGHLY DRENCHED, THE MELTER'S AWESOME BEAM IS UNABLE TO FUNCTION, AND SO...
WITHOUT YOUR MELTING ABILITY, SON, YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER GUY NAMED JOE! THE POLICE WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU NOW!


MEANTIME, GIANT-MAN, (NOW REDUCED TO HIS DUAL-ROLE OF ANT-MAN), PULLS HIMSELF TOGETHER AFTER HIS PHYSICALLY EXHAUSTING ORDEAL OF CHANGING SIZE SO QUICKLY AND SO OFTEN...
THE FIGHT'S GOING WELL, BLUE EYES! WHAT DO WE DO NEXT?
NOW THAT I'VE SHAKEN THE COBWEBS OUT, I THINK WE'D BETTER SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO CAPTAIN AMERICA, JAN!
BEING NEW TO THE AVENGERS, HE MAY NEED SOME HELP!

BUT OTHERS ARE ALSO SEEKING THE COSTUMED CHAMPION! AMONG THEM ARE THE TEEN BRIGADE AND... DR. ZEMO!!
C'MON, BRIGADERS!! WE'VE GOT TO FIND CAP AND SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN... HEY!!
THE YOUNG FOOLS WHO SERVE AS THE EYES AND EARS OF THE AVENGERS, EH?? WELL, MY SCEPTRE'S HYPNO-RAY WILL SOON CHANGE ALL OF THAT!!

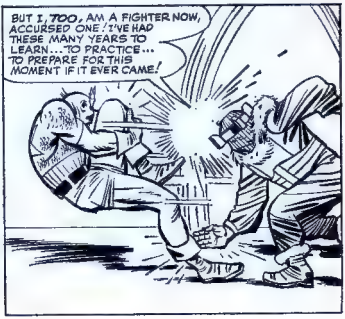
UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE MASKED MONARCH'S HYPNOTIC RAY, RICK JONES AND HIS FELLOW TEEN BRIGADERS BECOME IMMOBILE, STARING STRAIGHT AHEAD WITH DULL UNSEEING EYES...
WE AWAIT YOUR COMMANDS, DR. ZEMO!
NATURALLY! SOON THE ENTIRE WORLD WILL PARROT THOSE WORDS TO ME!
BUT WHAT IS THIS?? WHY HAVE YOU BEEN NEAR MY MASTER CYLINDER...THE ONE I PERSONALLY IDENTIFIED WITH AN X?

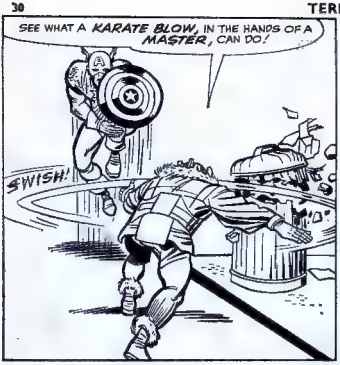

SUDDENLY, A GLISTENING, WHIRLING SHIELD KNIFES THROUGH THE AIR, AS A COMMANDING VOICE RINGS OUT...
THEY'LL COME TO NO HARM! NOT WHILE I LIVE!!


CAPTAIN AMERICA!! AT LAST!
SO, IT IS YOU, ZEMO! HOW I'VE PRAYED FOR THIS MOMENT!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!! I THOUGHT I HAD RID MYSELF OF YOU FOREVER!
I STILL LIVE, ZEMO!! AND, THANKS TO THE AVENGERS, I STILL FIGHT!!

PERHAPS YOU REMEMBER HOW I FIGHT, ZEMO? YOU HAVE GOOD REASON TO!!


BUT I, TOO, AM A FIGHTER NOW, ACCURSED ONE! I'VE HAD THESE MANY YEARS TO LEARN...TO PRACTICE... TO PREPARE FOR THIS MOMENT IF IT EVER CAME!


SEE WHAT A KARATE BLOW, IN THE HANDS OF A MASTER, CAN DO!
SWISH!

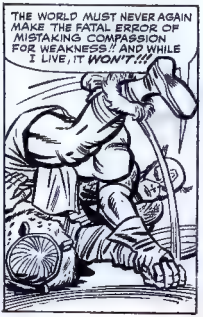
THIS IS WHY I FEAR YOU NO LONGER, CAPTAIN AMERICA!" THIS IS WHY ZEMO CAN NEVER LOSE!"

IT'S TOO BAD YOUR SKILL DOESN'T MATCH YOUR WORDS, YOU ARROGANT KILLER!
THIS IS NO INNOCENT VICTIM OF TYRANNY YOU'RE TAUNTING NOW! THIS IS CAPTAIN AMERICA!

I WAS ADEPT AT EVERY FORM OF HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT KNOWN TO MAN WHILE YOU WERE STILL SAFE IN YOUR LABORATORY, SERVING YOUR NAZI MASTERS!
WHERE IS YOUR TALL TALK, NOW, MASTER OF EVIL?!!

I STILL REMEMBER HOW YOU SNEERED AT DEMOCRACY...HOW YOU CALLED US ALL SOFT... TIMID...TOO SPOILED TO FIGHT FOR FREEDOM!

YOU MOCKED FREE MEN! YOU BOASTED OF YOUR CONTEMPT FOR LIBERTY!!
FEEL MY GRIP, ZEMO! IT'S THE GRIP OF A FREE MAN! LOOK INTO MY EYES, TYRANT! THEY'RE THE EYES OF A MAN WHO WOULD DIE FOR LIBERTY!


THE WORLD MUST NEVER AGAIN MAKE THE FATAL ERROR OF MISTAKING COMPASSION FOR WEAKNESS!! AND WHILE I LIVE, IT WON'T!!!

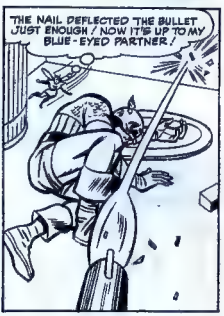
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, ALL BUT FORGOTTEN IN THE TURMOIL, ZEMO'S PILOT FREES HIMSELF OF HIS BONDS, AND STRIKES AT THE MASKED AVENGER... FROM BEHIND...!!
ZEMO WILL REWARD ME HANDSOMELY FOR THIS!!

BUT THE ALMOST LEGENDARY FIGHTING REFLEXES OF CAPTAIN AMERICA, HONED IN BATTLE, TEMPERED IN A THOUSAND CRUSADES, MAKE HIM SWIFTLY SWERVE AS HE HEARS THE PISTOL HAMMER'S "CLICK"! SO THAT THE DEADLY BULLET MERELY GRAZES HIS SKULL!
A NEW DANGER... BEHIND ME... OHH!

GOOD WORK! QUICKLY... WE MUST ESCAPE WHILE WE CAN!
WHAT ABOUT YOUR THREE ALLIES??
THE POLICE WON'T HOLD THEM FOREVER! SOONER OR LATER WE'LL REJOIN FORCES! NOW COME!

BUT FIRST, LET ME FINISH CAPTAIN AMERICA... FOR GOOD!
YOU WERE RIGHT, HANK, HONEY! WE ARE NEEDED HERE!
GRAB THAT NAIL, JAN... YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

I'LL SHOOT THE ACCURSED FIGHTER FOR FREEDOM NOW, WHILE HE'S HELPLESS! THIS IS YOUR WAY, ISN'T IT, ZEMO?
THERE! NOT A SECOND TOO SOON!


THE NAIL DEFLECTED THE BULLET JUST ENOUGH! NOW IT'S UP TO MY BLUE-EYED PARTNER!

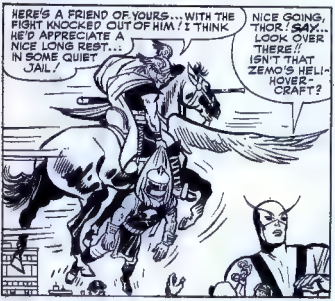
AND HER BLUE-EYED PARTNER, RESPONDS — AS GIANT-MAN! THE PILOT TAKES ONE LOOK— AND RUNS!
SCHR
WELL, IF HE'S DETERMINED TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT, I'VE GOT A FEW NEW MANOEUVRES I'VE BEEN WANTING TO TRY OUT!

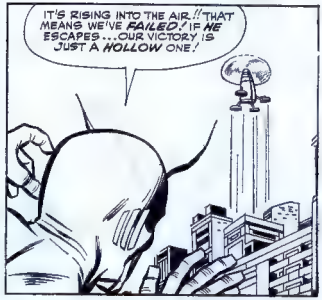
WHEN A FELLA MY SIZE TRAVELS, I CAN MAKE LOTS BETTER TIME UP HERE ON THE ROOFTOPS!!

MAN! I ESCAPED HIM! ZEMO WAS RIGHT... THOSE WHO FIGHT FOR JUSTICE CAN ALWAYS BE DEFEATED!

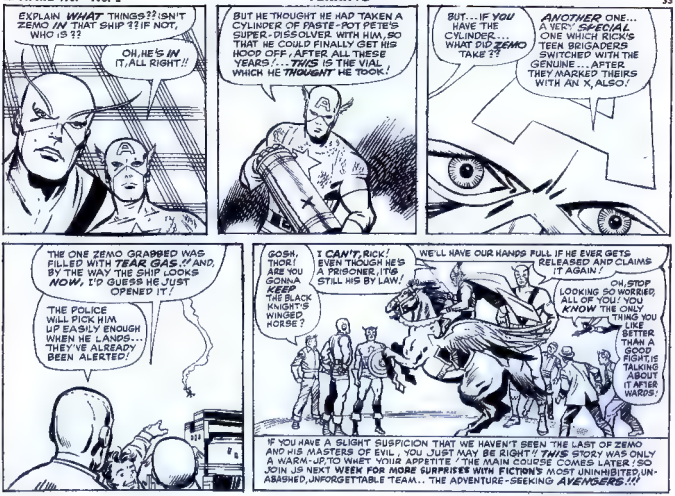
ALL RIGHT, SWEETIE! THE PARTY'S OVER! WE'LL FIND YOU A NEW PLAY-PEN!

HE'S ALL YOURS, BOYS!
LOOK OUT! HERE COMES THE BLACK KNIGHT AGAIN!
WHO'S THAT ON THE SADDLE WITH HIM?


HERE'S A FRIEND OF YOURS... WITH THE FIGHT KNOCKED OUT OF HIM! I THINK HE'D APPRECIATE A NICE LONG REST... IN SOME QUIET JAIL!
NICE GOING, THOR! SAY... LOOK OVER THERE!! ISN'T THAT ZEMO'S HELI-HOVER-CRAFT?


IT'S RISING INTO THE AIR!! THAT MEANS WE'VE FAILED! IF HE ESCAPES... OUR VICTORY IS JUST A HOLLOW ONE!

CAP! IRON MAN! ZEMO JUST TOOK OFF! WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER HIM!!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, MY FRIEND! HE WON'T GET VERY FAR! WE TOOK CARE OF THAT!!
I'LL GET THESE COURAGEOUS TEEN-BRIGADERS OUT OF THEIR HYPNOTIC STATE BY MEANS OF MY WHIRLING PALM-SIGNALLER, CAP! MEAN-TIME, YOU EXPLAIN THINGS TO OUR KING-SIZED BUDDY!
SAY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON ??I... I FEEL LIKE I'M JUST WAKIN' UP FROM A LONG NAP!!


EXPLAIN WHAT THINGS?? ISN'T ZEMO IN THAT SHIP ?? IF NOT, WHO IS ??
OH, HE'S IN IT, ALL RIGHT!!
BUT HE THOUGHT HE HAD TAKEN A CYLINDER OF PASTE-POT PETE'S SUPER-DISSOLVER WITH HIM, SO THAT HE COULD FINALLY GET HIS HOOD OFF. AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!... THIS IS THE VIAL WHICH HE THOUGHT HE TOOK!
BUT... IF YOU HAVE THE CYLINDER... WHAT DID ZEMO TAKE ??
ANOTHER ONE... A VERY SPECIAL ONE WHICH RICK'S TEEN BRIGADERS SWITCHED WITH THE GENUINE... AFTER THEY MARKED THEIRS WITH AN X, ALSO!
THE ONE ZEMO GRABBED WAS FILLED WITH TEAR GAS.!! AND, BY THE WAY THE SHIP LOOKS NOW, I'D GUESS HE JUST OPENED IT!
THE POLICE WILL PICK HIM UP EASILY ENOUGH WHEN HE LANDS... THEY'VE ALREADY BEEN ALERTED!
GOSH, THOR! ARE YOU GONNA KEEP THE BLACK KNIGHT'S WINGED HORSE?
I CAN'T, RICK! EVEN THOUGH HE'S A PRISONER, IT'S STILL HIS BY LAW!
WE'LL HAVE OUR HANDS FULL IF HE EVER GETS RELEASED AND CLAIMS IT AGAIN!
OH, STOP LOOKING SO WORRIED, ALL OF YOU! YOU KNOW THE ONLY THING YOU LIKE BETTER THAN A GOOD FIGHT IS TALKING ABOUT IT AFTER WARDS!
IF YOU HAVE A SLIGHT SUSPICION THAT WE HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF ZEMO AND HIS MASTERS OF EVIL, YOU JUST MAY BE RIGHT!! THIS STORY WAS ONLY A WARM-UP, TO WHET YOUR APPETITE! THE MAIN COURSE COMES LATER! SO JOIN US NEXT WEEK FOR MORE SURPRISES WITH FICTION'S MOST UNINHIBITED, UNABASHED, UNFORGETTABLE TEAM... THE ADVENTURE-SEEKING AVENGERS!!!

LESLIE CROWTHER SAYS:
SUCK IT AND SEE - IT'S MAGIC!
NEW MIGHTY MAGIC
Walls
MIZ
NOW BANANA OUTSIDE - NEW TOFFEE INSIDE!
First, lots of smooth banana flavoured ice cream Mmmm-marvellous! Then, a gorgeous great chunk of chewy toffee to make it last so much longer! AND A TERRIFIC MAGIC TRICK ON EVERY PACK!
THERE ARE LOTS OF SUPER TRICKS TO LEARN - TRY THIS ONE ON YOUR FRIENDS
MYSTERIOUS MOVING PENCIL
1. Lay a round pencil on the top of a clear table or a smooth flat surface. 2. Rub index finger vigorously on your sleeve (so you feel it will appear that you're building up a strange magnetic force!) 3. Now advance your finger slowly and carefully towards the pencil. 4. As your finger approaches the pencil, lean over, take a deep breath and blow downwards as silently as you can so your friends won't guess your secret. And they'll see the pencil move away from your advancing finger as if by magic!

TERRIFIC NEWS!

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:—
TERRIFIC
64, LONG ACRE
LONDON, W.C.2

TERRIFIC number one is still peeling from the presses as we pen this—so naturally none of you Power-Puck people have had the chance to win yourselves immortality—and a pound note—by having a letter published on this particular page. Meanwhile here's a random sample of dispatches received by our partners in the Power Pack. Mull and muse on them awhile—then pick up your pens and drop a line to us here at TERRIFIC, 64 LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I am the pal of the President of the POW fan club and he gave me the first three issues of POW free. The reason for getting the comics free is to see if the person would like to order POW permanently. The President is now ordering a copy for me every week! We already have a fan-club for WHAM and are organizing a club for SMASH. I am to be the chairman of the SMASH fan-club. We have a place for meetings and the members of the club put all their comics into a box and only last week we had a jumble sale and we got 10s. 6d. for all our comics, selling them at 2d. each. We all have numbers in our fan-club and mine is 906.

Ian Smith, Glasgow, E 4.

Twopence each! Ian, if you'd have hung on to them they'd have been worth their weight in gold! Or are we biased?

Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

When I woke up on Monday, I had the biggest cold ever invented (sniff!) When I got POW I felt ten times better. Although I found POW difficult to read with streaming eyes (cough, sniff). I wish POW was as regular as my medicine (cough, sniff, atishoo)

Antony Brookes, Letchworth, Herts.

If we get more letters like this, you'll be able to get FANTASTIC under the National Health!
"H'mm . . . spots before the eyes, lad? Take five we ks' FANTASTIC!"

Dr. Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

(My favourite editors). Quite a while ago, in SMASH, you suggested a game, that for one whole day you had not to see or hear anything of *Batman*. Well, I have succeeded, though for that day I had to put up with not reading my SMASH (it was agony) or even playing with my toy cars as I would have noticed my model Batmobile. Don't you think I deserve the £1 for being in such a state?

Simon Velate, London, N.W.7.

Simon, anyone who would endure such suffering deserves more than a pound—but that's all we're sending you!

Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I have been buying WHAM since it came out and I like it very much. I make the suggestion that you ask your readers to make up a Super-Hero and then send him to you and the best ones get into WHAM.

(If you like it, please write and tell me.) I have WHAM, SMASH and POW every week and I think they are the best comics I know. Please, keep them going.

Roy Williams, Brixham, Devon.

Many readers have already sent in suggestions, Roy. But we're always ready to take a look at new ones, especially if they display the same sheer, monumental genius as our own modest efforts! So, back to the drawing-board, Roy, and may the Muse inspire you! Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Thank you very, very much for POW! SMASH! WHAM! and FANTASTIC! All of them are *Great*! What with such MARVELlous heroes as Spiderman, Thor, Hulk, Iron Man, Fantastic Four, (Thing is fab!) and X-Men, we Marvel followers are rolling in the aisles! After reading FANTASTIC, which really lives up to its name, and cutting out the stupendous Power-House Pennants, I decided to follow your advice and buy the other three super comics, as I have hardly ever bought them before (and I really kick myself for not doing so), just for the pennants, but as I was going to cut them out, I glanced at the back inside page and immediately turned back to the beginning and read all the stories. In fact, as I write this, I still haven't cut those pennants out. Now you can see how all your comics affected me.

Graham White, London, S.W.18.

We quite understand, Graham! They affect us in the same way! Bart.

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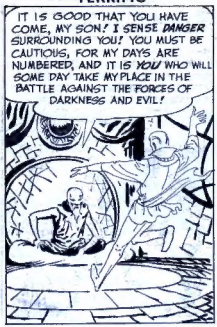
CUT OUT

"DR. STRANGE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!"

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1963

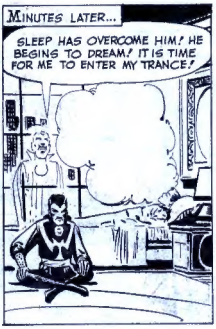
THE NEXT MORNING, ON A QUIET SIDE STREET IN AN OBSCURE CORNER OF THE SAME CITY...
I'M HERE TO SEE DR. STRANGE! HE DOESN'T KNOW ME, BUT---
DOCTOR STRANGE KNOWS ALL! ENTER!
SUDDENLY, A TALL, BROODING FIGURE APPEARS, WEARING A STRIKING AMULET AT HIS THROAT! THE COLD GREY EYES OF DR. STRANGE SEEM TO PIERCE THE MIST OF THE ROOM LIKE A KNIFE!
I-I HAD TO COME! I'M IN TROUBLE!
NATURALLY! ALL WHO COME TO ME ARE! SPEAK...
IT'S MY DREAMS! EVERY NIGHT I HAVE THE SAME DREAM---OVER AND OVER!! IT'S TERRIBLE! I CAN'T STAND IT!
CONTINUE...
IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME! A HAUNTING FIGURE, BOUND IN CHAINS APPEARS... IT STARES AT ME! IT NEVER STOPS! NEVER!
ENOUGH!
TONIGHT I SHALL VISIT YOU! I SHALL FIND THE ANSWER TO YOUR DREAM! NOW GO!
BUT HOW?! HOW WILL YOU DO IT?
...BY ENTERING YOUR DREAM!!!
!!!
LATER, ALONE IN HIS ROOM, DR. STRANGE SITS SILENTLY IN FRONT OF AN ANCIENT INCENSE BURNER, AS HIS PHYSICAL BODY GOES INTO AN EERIE TRANCE...
IT IS TIME FOR ME TO VISIT THE MASTER, FROM WHOM ALL MY POWERS STEM...
LIKE A FLEETING GHOST, HIS METAPHYSICAL SPIRIT LEAVES HIS MOTIONLESS BODY AND DRIFTS AWAY...
...BEING WITHOUT FORM OR SUBSTANCE, NOTHING CAN IMPEDE ITS FLIGHT! IT DRIFTS EFFORTLESSLY THROUGH THE BUILDING WALL...
...HIGH INTO THE SKY... ...ACROSS THE VAST OCEAN ...ACROSS THE CONTINENTS... CONQUERING ALL OF TIME AND SPACE IN ITS SILENT FLIGHT...

...UNTIL FINALLY, AT A HIDDEN TEMPLE SOMEWHERE IN THE REMOTE VASTNESS OF ASIA...


IT IS GOOD THAT YOU HAVE COME, MY SON! I SENSE DANGER SURROUNDING YOU! YOU MUST BE CAUTIOUS, FOR MY DAYS ARE NUMBERED, AND IT IS YOU WHO WILL SOME DAY TAKE MY PLACE IN THE BATTLE AGAINST THE FORCES OF DARKNESS AND EVIL!

I SHALL HEED YOUR WORDS, RESPECTED MASTER! I SHALL TRY TO PROVE WORTHY OF YOUR TRUST IN ME!
SO BE IT! NOW GO, FOR I AM WEARY! BUT MARK YOU WELL---SHOULD DANGER THREATEN, DEPEND UPON YOUR MAGIC AMULET!

THAT NIGHT, THOUSANDS OF MILES TO THE WEST, DR STRANGE, IN HIS MORTAL FORM AGAIN, VISITS THE MAN WHO HAS SOUGHT HIS HELP!
YOU MUST SLEEP NOW--- AND HAVE NO FEAR! I SHALL BE NEARBY!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THERE IS ABOUT YOU, BUT IT GIVES A MAN A FEELING OF--- CONFIDENCE!


MINUTES LATER...
SLEEP HAS OVERCOME HIM! HE BEGINS TO DREAM! IT IS TIME FOR ME TO ENTER MY TRANCE!

AND, AS HIS BODY GOES RIGID AND COLD, THE METAPHYSICAL SPIRIT OF DR STRANGE DRIFTS UPWARD, INTO THE VERY DREAM ITSELF WHICH UNFURLS BEFORE IT!

IT IS DESOLATE HERE--LONELY AND FORBODING! WAIT! SOMEONE BEGINS TO APPEAR!

NO! NO!! STAY AWAY! PLEASE--- STAY AWAY!

YOU! WHOEVER--- WHATEVER YOU ARE---WHY DO YOU TORMENT HIM SO??
HE WELL KNOWS THE REASON WHY!

I AM THE SYMBOL OF EVIL! THE EVIL *HE* HAS DONE! THAT IS WHY I AM CHAINED SO! IF YOU DO NOT BELIEVE---ASK MR. CRANG!

SUDDENLY, ANOTHER FORM APPEARS--- FAR MORE MENACING THAN THE FIRST!

SO! IT IS *DR. STRANGE!* YOU HAVE ENTERED THE DIMENSION OF DREAMS FOR THE LAST TIME! NEVER AGAIN SHALL YOU THWART ME!

NIGHTMARE--- MY ANCIENT FOE!

YOU KNOW THE RULES OF SORCERY, *DR. STRANGE!* THOSE WHO ENTER A HOSTILE DIMENSION MUST BE PREPARED TO *PAY* FOR IT--- WITH THEIR *LIVES!*

MEANWHILE, IN THE SEMI-DARK BEDROOM, THE SLEEPER AWAKES!

HE MENTIONED *MR. CRANG!* SO *THAT'S* WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT! THERE'S *DR. STRANGE!* HE MUST HAVE HEARD IT ALL!

HE IS IN A TRANCE ---HELPLESS! IT'S JUST AS WELL! HE MUSTN'T BE ALLOWED TO LIVE WITH WHAT HE HAS LEARNED!

BEHOLD, *DR. STRANGE*--- YOU MAY WITNESS YOUR OWN DESTRUCTION! YOUR MORTAL BODY IS UNPROTECTED---: ITS LIFE IS ABOUT TO BE SNUFFED OUT!

NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU NOW!

THERE IS YET *ONE* WHO CAN! *MASTER!* HEAR ME! I NEED THEE, *MASTER!!*

AND, ACROSS THE LIMITLESS VOID OF TIME AND SPACE, TWO ANCIENT EARS HEAR THE DESPERATE CRY OF *DR. STRANGE!*

HE CALLS!

THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO HELP HIM---THROUGH THE ENCHANTED AMULET! I MUST CONCENTRATE--- --CONCENTRATE---

AND, HALFWAY ACROSS THE WORLD, THE MYSTERIOUS GOLD AMULET ON DR. STRANGE'S CHEST BEGINS TO GLOW----- BRIGHTER, EVER BRIGHTER...
...UNTIL IT SLOWLY OPENS, REVEALING A FANTASTIC METAL EYE WITHIN...
AN EYE SUCH AS NO MORTAL HAS EVER BEHELD ...SUCH AS NO MORTAL WOULD EVER WANT TO BEHOLD AGAIN!
AND SUDDENLY, FROM THAT UNBLINKING ORB, A BLINDING HYPNOTIC RAY SHOOTS OUT, FREEZING THE AMAZED HUMAN TO THE SPOT, AS HIS LIMBS GROW STRANGELY RIGID!
AND, IN THAT SPLIT-SECOND, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE SUDDEN INTERRUPTION, DR. STRANGE DARTS PAST HIS ENEMY IN THE DREAM DIMENSION...
I MADE IT! I'M SAFE IN MY OWN DIMENSION!
YOU'VE ELUDED ME THIS TIME, BUT I'LL GET YOU YET!
AND, AS THE AWESOME AMULET LOSES ITS BLINDING RADIANCE, THE METAPHYSICAL SPIRIT OF DR. STRANGE ONCE AGAIN ENTERS HIS EARTHLY BODY!
I SHALL RELIEVE YOU OF BOTH YOUR WEARIN, AND YOUR HYPNOTIC SPELL! NOW SPEAK-- AND SPEAK ONLY THE TRUTH, I COMMAND YOU!
IT'S OVER! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! THAT MEANS I'VE LOST!
I WAS A FOOL TO COME TO YOU - I DIDN'T SUSPECT MY DREAMS WERE CAUSED BY THE MANY MEN I'D RUINED IN BUSINESS! CRANG WAS THE LAST OF THEM! I ROBBED HIM--- BUT HE COULDN'T PROVE IT! NOW---NOW I'LL CONFESS...
IT WILL BE THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN EVER SLEEP AGAIN!
NEXT WEEK!
EXPLORE THE MYSTIC WORLD OF THE OCCULT ONCE AGAIN WITH DOCTOR STRANGE AS YOUR GUIDE!

A Power House PIN-UP
Dr. STRANGE
MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS
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